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ING WILL BE EXECUTED ON

THE SONG OF LABOR.

BY J. C. WHITTIER. Heap high the farmer's wintry board! Heap high the golden corn! No richer gift has Autum poured

From out her lavish horn ! We better love the hardy gift Our rugged vales bestow, To cheer us when the storms shall drift

Our harvest fields with snow. When spring time came with flower and bud, And grasses green and young, And merry Boblinks, in the wood,

Like mad musicians sung. We dropped the seed o'er hill and plain, Beneath the sun of May,

And frightened from our sprouting grain The rubber crows away.

All through the long, bright days of June Its leaves grew green and fair, And waved in hot midsummer's noon

Its soft and yellow hair. And now with Antonna's moonlit eves, Its harvest time has come,

We pluck away the frosted leaves, And hear the treasure home

There richer than the fabled gifts (If golden showers of old, Fair hands the broken grain shall sift, And knead its meal of gold.

Let vapid bliers loll in silk Around their costly board, Give us the bowl of samp and milk By home-spun beauty poured.

Where'er the wide old kitchen bearth Sands up its smolly coels, Who will not thank the kindly heart,

And liless our corn-fed girls ! Then shame on all the proud and vain Whose folly laughs to scorn The blessing of the Yankee's grain,

His wealth of golden corn. Let earth withhold her goodly root, Let milden bluft the rve

to the worm the orchard's fo The wheat-field to the fly.

Dur let the good old crop adorn The lifes our father treal; Still let us for His polden corn Send up our thanks to God? ACCOUNTAGE OF STREET

The following capital meedote, illustrative of the peculiarities of the late Stephen Girard of Philadelphia, is from the New Bedford Bulletin. We have not seen it published before:

Mr C had a favorite clock one who every way pleased him, and who, at the age of twenty-one years, expected Mr. G. to say something to him in regard to his future prospects, and, perhaps but this dear child, whose presence is necessed him a helping hand in starting him in the world. But Mr. G said nothing, carefully avoid with grief, I had the greatest difficulty in brinlength, after the lapse of some weeks, the clerk mustered courage enough to address Mr. G. upon Barbejoie. "Little wretch of a boy!" she whis-

I suppose," said the clerk, "I am now free ; and I thought I would say something to you as to my future course. What do you think I had bet-

Yes, I know you are free," said Mr. G., "and

my advice to you is, that you go and learn the This amnouncement well night threw the clerk off the track, but recovering his equilibrium, he said, if Mr. G. was in carnest, he would do so.

said, if Mr. G. was in carnest, he would do so.
"I am in carnest," said Mr. G., and the clerk rather hesitatingly, sought one of the best coopers at it in carnest. In process of time, the young cooper became master of his trade, and could make as good a barrel as any other cooper. He

all the honors of the craft and was ready to set up his business; at which the old man seemed much gratified, and told him to make three of the best laurels he could get up. The young cooper se-lected the choicest materials, and soon put in shape and finished his three barrels, and wheeled them up to the old man's counting room. Mr. G. said the barrels were first rate, and demanded the

One dollar, said the clerk is as low as I can

"Cheap enough." said his employer; "inske out your bill and present it." And now comes the cream of the whole. Mr

G. drew a check for 20,000 dollars, and handed it to the clerk-cooper, closed with these words: There take that, and invest it in the best posside way, and if you are unfortunate and lose it

you have a good trade to fall back upon, which will afford you a good living at all times."

65 The Cleaveland (O.) Democrat, spenking of an address in that city by Ex-Governor Slade, on "Education in the West," says, "it was appropriate to the occasion and although lengthy was highly entertaining?"

EFFECTS OF NOT ADVERTISING-The Pitts- to his wife's apron stringsburgh Day Book, tells of a firm in that city, who, after settling up their accounts for the past year, found that their loss amounted to over ten thousand dollars, and they were forced the strictest principles of economy, but the seeret of their ruin is soon told-"they never ad- band,' again seated berself. vertized in the newspapers!"

MISCELLANY.

THE INHERITANCE: OR, THE LOST MINIATURE.

BY G. P. R. JAMES.

The funeral was over.

In a dark room, where, for some hours be fore, the body of him who had owned the house, and its surrounding lands, had laid were now congregated the whole of the relatives of contract with, or payment made to Carriers, cash, outract with, or payment made to Carriers, cash, occasing, or otherwise, allowed, except assented to who had in consequence of a summons issued by the dying man, come to assist at his obse juies-many from a great distance. There were old men and young men, old women and young women; some that were ugly, and some that were otherwise; but all united in paying but very little reverence to the memory of the

departed. Indeed, Michael Maline, whose translation from this, to, we hope a better world, had drawn so many people from so many places, had, during life, paid so little attention to these united to him, by ties of blood, that it was little wonder if, when he was dead, his name should be bandled about with little ceremony. Those who, when alive, have neither served nor benefited mankind, cannot when dead, expect their consideration

'Mart de ma cie." exclaimed a cholorie old man with a soupcon of gout about his thick feet -the notary keeps us all waiting-I hope the legacies we shall have may repay all the trou-ble we have gone to. Dieu de dieu!"

'Legacies,' said a peevish old lady by his side, 'legacies indeed! you are a foo!' 'Thank you, Madame Barbejoine,' replied the old grumbler, 'I take your sentence as

omplimentary.'
"What a beautiful room for a dance," whis ered a pretty little coquetish girl to a tall, deepish young man near her.
'Yes, said the young man, more than half in-

dined to be horrified at such legetere. The dance of death, I suppose, said Madme Balarjoin, sternly.

'Recollect,' put in a quiet little man who had hitherto sat in a corner saying nothing, 'we are to a funeral.' 'Monsieur Barbejoie,' said the peeverish wo

man snappishly, we thank you for the infor-But the notary,' ventured one, anxious to

revent anything like a scene. Ay the notary; I wonder what he is at? exlained another; I confess I am curious to

'Making the will, I hope; not his own,' said he first speaker, in a manner that left the im-pression that he had said a good thing; at least

'Drinkin 'can sucre' to soften his voice, quoth sother. I fimey he'll want it." 'Confessing his sins, rather,' exclaimed Mm.

Notaries never confess, except on the ack, again observed Mons. Loureut the gouty

'Silence in the pit,' said an unknown voice,

here is the notary. Chut.'
In truth the man of the law entered the fueral apartment at this particular moment. He as a young, and even handsome man, with a mild benignant cast of countenance, which ra-ther took the company, especially the ladies by surprise. But he was not alone. After him ame a calm, sedate quiet looking priest, leading by the hand a little boy. Never was there a greater contrast presented than by

The priest was a Jesuit, though not openly tinched to the order, and had been the de eased's most intimate friend, adviser and di-In early youth, Mickael Malines was eputed a great rimer; the great reason that in is old need he would be a great saint. Excams neet-and a once very wicked man comes to the world a very worthy in-

The boy, a fine open faced, handsome lad of about ten years of age, was the deceased's only child. He alone, of all those present, went; for he had lost a father.-He was an orshan, and young as he was, he felt all the bit-The company all shaultaneously rose as

Jons, Durant entered. 'Many excuses for baving kept you waiting ladies and gentlemen, said the lawyer mildly

'No excuse, pray,' exclaimed M. Laurent, with extreme gravity of tone.
'Your presence now is ample compensation or a longer absence,' said the coquet mineing-

M. Durant, without noticing these remarks, eated himself, in which the whole company mitated. For once they were unanimous.

'Come near me, Paul, said the Jesuit meck-, and listen to what thy father said concer-

Paul replied only by sobs. The notary broke the seal of the packet chich is now exhibited.

After the usual preliminaries, the testament of the deceased was as follows: 'To Monsieur Laurent, a gouty disagreen-

ble old batchelor, who, when I was young man, refused to lend me a five franc piece, I leave

Up rose the testy and furious invalid, and without a word left the room. As soon as the quiet of the party was restored, the man of parelment continued:

To Madame Barbejoic, as selfish and ugly mold woman as ever lived, I bequeath-my

'Pierre! Pierre!' exclaimed the elderly feale thus irrevently addressed, rising and exhibiting very strong symptoms of fainting, give me your arm, and let us leave this den of in-

'Stay,' said the notary, who, despite his own feelings, could scarcely refrain from smiling— stay Monsieur Barbejoie, your name occurs

Still as the dame moved not, the easy and

bedient husband did not attempt to stir. To Mons. Barbejoie, a quiet and good look-

consideration of the happy days we spent to give to you one thousand livres and my bles-tether in times gone by—I leave four thousand sing, while I give to the holy Apostolic church, Little Pierre opened his eyes with astonish- forever."

sage to relax into a smile, as much as to say, man thus plunged from lofty visions of wealth

To Elanore Maline, my niece I leave, trust?"

the coquettee who was now referred to, brea-thed with difficulty. Her fate hung upon a thread. She was poor, and though thoughtless and gidy, was at bottom possessed of a good heart. The young man by her side was her lover; but being well enough off, and she worth nothing, his parents forbade the union. Her anxiety may therefore, be easily imagined,my advice that she leaves off seeking for vain

lmirers and get married." The poor girl turned deadly pale, and ap-peared ready to faint. Her heavy, sleepy looking lover, himself appeared deeply moved. Never judge from outside; for this stupid looking fellow was a rough diamond. He was all eart but he knew not how to give utterance to his feelings, which is often the misfortune of young men who have seen the world.

'And in order to enable her to do so with propriety, and where her heart is set, I far-ther bequeath to her ten thousand francs.' Whatever were the sensations of those aound, there were two in the room whom the

old man had made thoroughly happy. It was his intention so to do, for Michael remembered the days of his youth. The lawver continued-These are all my legacies, The rest of my

property, in houses, lands, and money, amoun-ing to about two hundred thousand livres, I sequenth to Mons. Fovenu, the cure of our

lace while the priest moved not a muscle, and he child who had not listened to a word, continued to weep. Paul was utterly unconscious of what was going forward. In trust to be applied, when my dear son

attains the age of iwenty-one, in the following 'The property to be divided into two parts such part as the said reverend Pere Foveau

choses, to go to my son, and the other to be devoted to the holy services of the church. My son, in the mean time, to be educated by the said reverend Perre Foveau, who, dying, whatever name he thinks fit, to be substituted

As the worthy actuary read the clause deliberately and slowly, a faint flush crossed his face, while his dark eyes were keenly fixed upon the priest. The latter, however moved ot a muscle, nor did his manners show the slightest sign of emotion; and Monsieur Durant having at length concluded, closed the papers with a sigh. The cautious lawyer foresaw difficulties he knew not how to obviate The company now dispersed, the relatives departed—while the cure went out to give some ders to the servants.

The lawyer and the orphan remained alone in the chamber of death. 'Paul,' said the former, kindly, taking the

boy's hand, 'do you love me'?'
I do,' Monsieur Durant,' replied the sob-bing child, but oh, Monsieur Durant, what have they done with my fathey? I shall never see

The grief of the lad was so touching that Monsieur Durant could hardly refrain from

'My dear Paul, God is good, and will one day unite you to your father once more.—But in the meantime you promise me one thing! You will now be taken from here until you are twenty-one. When you reach that age you will be free; now promise me-you will then come to me, will you not, and I will be your

'I do,' sobbed the child. 'Now do not forget this promise, for,' continued the lawyer solemnly, you will then in deed want a friend."

This scene, as above described, occurred in village near Paris, some two hundred years

More than ten years passed, and Paul Malines grew to man's estates. During the whole of this period he was under the tuition of Pere Foveau though not in the village where his father had died and been interred; for shortly after this sad occurrence, the priest removed with his charge to Paris, where he steadily de voted himself to the lad's education, except when his duty called him to attend to the service of the order. The worthy man, now un able, originally wished to bring the boy up for the church; and as Paul manifested the most intense opposition to this idea, vowing that the army alone was the profession he loved, it was thought unwise to baulk his desires.

It was the day previous to that on which he became of age, that we again introduce Paul mon the scene of action. He was in his own private room, the house being occupied by va-rious persons, and the priest dwelling in a lit-

tle garret apart from all else. Plooks, papers, a large escritorie, manuscripts cattered over the floor, ill-assorted with swords laggers, and suits of armor, that lay in hopeless confusion in every corner, while by a lamp, sat Paul, holding in his hand what was still mere singular in half-monkish, half military cell, a small miniature of a lady, painted by one of the most fashionable artists of the This face was gentle, mild and lovely while the innocence of early youth was stam

ped on every feature.

'I have seen that countenance before, said Paul gazing intently on it,-or it is the reali-

ation of some dream? 'How come you by it my son?' inquired the priest mildly, having entered so gently as to be

'I found it, father,' replied Paul, blushing & aying down the picture, this morning near the

'Some court beauty, perchance,' continued Perc Foveau, quiedly 'but that is not what I came to speak about.' 'Of what then, father,' inquired Paul, pla-ring the miniature within the folds of his gar-

elf, and allowing a faint blush to illuminate

his features, 'you are of age.' 'I am father,' and it was a dim perception of the joys the future might bring him, which inenced the warmth of his reply 'You know the terms of your father's

That I am to have such a part as you choos and, the rest to go to the church.'
Exactly. Now I have taken advice in high

quarters my son as to what I should do, an 'Some fresh importanence, I dare say, con-tinued the wife furiously. 'I insist on your coming away, Pierre.' acting upon that principle they decided I ought to act upon—I will not say his holiness has guided me—this is my decision: I have educated you with care; you have

heen bred to the profession of arms; you are ready for any employment; and I have n g man, whose only fault is being tied always doubt will obtain the eminence which you talents deserves; in consideration of the great 'And not daring to say a word for himself, in good which may then accrue to the church, I one hundred and ninety-nine thousand livres

to close. Their business was conducted on ment, while madame, his wife, allowed her vis- Infamous robber!" exclaimed the young there is some use, after all, in having a hus- and independence, to a struggle for existence,

'My son you are intemperate,' said the priest mildly. 'Your father's trust has not been etrayed. He says distinctly that part we choose we are to give you; and we are to choose from loftier motives than you can scan, to give you what I have said.'

Paul replied not, but bending his head un til in rested on the table, covered his eyes with his hands, and remained thus for some minutes 'False Priest!' he then began.

But the Jesuit was gone, and on the table was a copy of his father's will, and the thous and livres. 'Courage ?' said Paul to himself, ' I am your I have a profession, and a glorious one-le-

me lay out my plans." A few days, and Paul Malines, on foot, with a haversack on his back, was discovered leaving Paris by the road which led to his own native village. Wrapped in scrious thought, but not giving way to melancholy, the young disinherited walked along with afirm and man-

Two days Paul continued his journey, and on the morning of the third found himself within a few miles of his birth place.-Two of these had been gone over, when he came in view of the only town which he had to pass on the oute, nearly all being some distance from the summit of a lofty hill, down which the pathway he had chosen wound slowly and length-

Stepping out firmly, he entered the town and advancing rapidly through the principl street hurried on his way. He had crossed th greater portion of the space which intervened between the gates of the city, when turning suddenly the corner of the rue Monferney, h eye caught sight of a picture which transfixed him with astonishment. At a window, and that too of a large and magnificent house, stan ding as if in the enjoyment of the fresh air, was the original of the miniature which Paul treasured so highly. But such an original far more beautiful than any thing he could have imagined from the picture. To say that Paul acted under the impulse of surprise would be faintly to express the look with which he gazed upon the lovely apparation, who offended or astonished, or acting with co-quetish calculation, immediately retired from the window.

Paul heaved a deep sigh, but a sigh of a man the was relieved from a heavy load.

'I have found her!' he exclaimed half aloud, 'I ave found her-she of whom I have dreamed

have found her—she of whom I have dreamed—she whom I loved already?

And forgetting the tremendous obstacles which lay between him and success, he gave himself up to the dreamy bliss of young first love. The next minute he was at the door, and in another in the resence of the servant of the house.

The servant looked at the dusty person of the young wayfarer and hesitated.
'I say I wish to see your young mistress, repeated Paul mildly but firmly.

There was something in the tones of our here which went to the souhrette's heart, and with a mile she enquired the stranger's name. *Monsieur Paul Maulines In two minutes more, Paul was received in

aguificent appartment by two females, the one vidently the mother, the other a daughter. The what can I do for Monsieur,' said she, 'is ny professional business t 'No Madame,' replied Paul blushing and best

tating, 'but have you not lost a portrait?'
'Ah, Monsieur!' exclaimed the mother, whilan expression of deep gratification illumined the entures of the young girl, 'you have not foun

Indeed, Madame, I am happy to say I have. 'And how have you been fortunate enough to I saw Madamoiselle at the window.

indeed, said the mother fixing a scrutinizing glance upon the dusty youth, 'you knew no whose it was?' The daughter said nothing but a strange feeling

lew to her heart. How that strange young ma must have studied the minature!

'I found it,' continued Paul, 'at the church o the St. Esprit, in Paris, some ten days since, and ave carried it with me ever since in the faint hope

of finding an owner for it—I have—
Paul paused, trembled, and said no more, while is whole face was suffused with crimson.

I have it next my heart, he was about to have aid, but an indefinable impulse stayed his words while he took it from his becom, his features still more overcame by burning blushes, blushes that with his manner spoke volumes to the heart of the

Both ladies were about to join in thanking the young traveller, when the door opened and a mar entered hurriedly.

It was the notary Durant. 'Paul Man'ines, my dear boy,' he exclaimed most delighted to see you. You have kept you bromise I am glad of it. Paul stammered forth some unintelligible words but Louisa, the lovely original of the picture which Paul had parted with, most willingly came to his aid and explained the whole in a few words. Du

rant listened attentively and a gratified smi layed round his lips.

Paul, said he, kindly, 'you are the son of Mi chael Manlines, who made my fortune by lending me a sum of money which he never reclaimed.— If you particularly wish it, you may keep that pic

Paul could not believe his cars; Louisa believe

down her head to hide a laugh at the odd ex-pression of his countenance, while Madame said mildly, 'Durant.' 'Fudge, said the hearty lawver, now counsellor royal, with, it is said, the ear of the king, or at all events of his ministers; 'you know I don't like to act as other people do; and when I left Pan weeping over his father's grave, I said to myself what a capital husband he would make for my

ittle Louise.' Now I flatter myself I didn't thi mything out of the way, did I Paul?' I really! Paul exclaimed, blushing like young lady just from school, which, considering his education among the Jesuits, was remarkable since they were men who never blushed.

Now, my dear boy, just off with your coat own with your pack. Now then, sit down and ay, as if the house were your own, I am at home Paul obeyed, and having retired to refresh him

self, and attend to his tollette, returned in the guise of a gentleman, which Louise could not but own, became him marvelously. 'Now, my boy, we are going to dine, and at din-ner you shall tell us the whole of your adventures

It was the king's ante-chamber. A number ersons were there waiting for an audience. A ig these were Durant the lawyer, Paul, Lo and her mother. In three months, which had e-apsed since the event of our last chapter, the roung people had become better acquainted. To see them as they stood side by side, it was easy to discover that they were now lovers, if not alliance ed. About three yards from them, however, stor their evil genius, the priest Fovenu.

His look was still meek, mild and calm, bu here was in his meek eyes a restless fever which espoke a mind ill at ease. 'His majesty will receive all the parties concern

throwing open a side door. The groupe entered & stood in the presence on king, who seated at a table covered with a scated at a table covered with pa-

pers, was attentively perusing a document. 'Sire Durant,' he said after a few momen ependence, to a struggle for existence, the struggle for existence and the struggle for existence and

ovely judge, presented not a more utterly over-ome and down-cast look than the priest, who bowing low, left the King's apartment. Paul fell at the King's feet and burst forth in eloquent ex-

pressions of gratifiede.

'Young man,' said the monarch with a smile,
'I have offended for the sake of justice, a powerful body of men; but if I am not just, who is to be so in France? You are a soldier!'

lieutenaney is vacant. Let me see you to-morrow at the place. he triumph more than any because it was wit and loquence that had turned the scales against the bbe. Paul obtained his inheriter nted in the extreme. Durant per

abbe. Paul obtained his inheritance; the priest went to Rome; and ere long another asked a blesing on the union of Paul Maulines and the origi-'Ah, my boy!, said Durant gaily on the day of the wedding, just as the company were sitting down to dinner; 'didn't I tell you to come to me for a friend r and now I have found you a wife. Paul smiled, and yet the tears stood in his eyes. It was Louise's father who spoke; his had been

SPEECH OF MR. HALE.

dead eleven years.

as then taken up and read a third time. The

onestion being on the passage.

Mr. Hale, of New Hampshire, was induced by his convictions of duty, to define his views upon this bill. Although he knew that there were few Senators who would concur with him, yet he owed it to his constituents, and to his position before the country, not to let his vote go to the world without giving his reasons for it. He would have been glad to have left this duty to older and abler hands. He would have been glad, in order to get all the possible light on this subject, which appear-ed so hard and unfathomable; but he suppo-ed the bill would pass through the forms of a law, and that it was only left for him to give his reasons and his votes against it. But no matter whether the lights of public documents were to whether the lights of public documents were to be had or not, his course was decided upon. He should go ogainst the bill—he was opposed both to regulars and volunteers; and if there was any other description of troops, he should vote against other description of troops, he should vote against them. He would oppose the appropriation of a single dollar to the force in the field, beyond the mount that was necessary to bring them home, by the very shortest and cheapest route. It was ield to be patriotic to go for a war, when we get was not regarded as the blackest of crimes, as it and been by the proudest writers; but it was regarded as a Pool of Bethesda, in which the most garded as a root of bethesia, in which the most detestable political profligacy, of the blackest die-could wash itself and be cleansed. As the blood of our fellow men does not belong to that school of morals, or such being perversed, in not coming right, another question is, what course does it be-come those who believe the country involved in this is done. Such opposition is just what is wanted. If you follow this course, you will not and any articles in the government organ about factions opposition. It is just the sort of opposi-tion they desire. They would rather have it than omen he wants, and then to oppose his policy. Nor do I agree with gentlemen who say that upon a bill to increase the army is not a proper place to inquire into the justice or constitutionality of the war. I hold that is upon every bill to earry out any act of the executive which is illegal, is a proper occasion to object to its further proceeding.

I further believe that the true cause of this war es deeper than has been alluded to by any genleman who has preceded me. I believe, so the cause of this war is for the extension of human Slavery, and ony other cause is, in my opinion, foreign from the truth. This fact, sir, is evident from the whole hi tory of the country in relation to the an-nexation of Texas. But, sir, the men who are at he head of the government openly and plainly wowed the object. They were, I will in substance say, men of no higher principle than a set of po-liticians, which we have at present day, who avon ment which I hold in my hand may be read.— [Here were letters of Duff Green of August 22d, 1843, read by the Secretary.] Here, sir, you will observe that a scheme was on hand. The writer of this letter says that it was a project to send some functional Abolitionists of the North to tamper with the institutions of the South. He says that the establishment of a government forbidding slavery would be a most unhappy result, thought, sir, when I read it first that the word happy was a mistake of the printer, but I have rend several copies and it is still unhappy. What, sir is this? The establishment of a free government forbidling slavery, is a fact filled with the most unhappy results. This, sir, is the language of the American government. What language is of the American government. What language is this ! It is full of import to Massachusetts and New Hampshire. Was it for this that the Puri-New Hampshire. Was it for this that the Puri-tans left slavery at home, and sought freedom here? Was it for the erection of slavery that

here? Was it for the erection of slavery that they fled from country to country, from Holland to America? Was it for this that the May Flow-er sailed? No. sir, no such purpose. This, sir, was the object of the annexation of Texas; and

done when Texas was at war with Mexico. The President, in his message of the 8th of May, and

in his several messages since then, uses the words this war was commenced by the act of Mexico...

It is his favorite phrase. He has informed Congress of it fourteen times; always "this war was the act of Mexico." It has become the only

the act of Mexico. It has become the drip phrase of the President. It has become a part of his religion; and he will listen to nothing else. But no such thing. Sir, the sending of an armed force to the very utmost bounds of its claimed ter-ritory, was the immediate cause of the war. And this, sir, is known to the President. He was as

was the object of the annexation of Texa

learned and cloquent, but unfortunately it errs in one particular.'

In what, sire?'

In trath.'

The priest turned pale, for he saw that it was decided against him.

At least your majesty, it was intended one-half should be the property of the church.'

Perhaps, Abbe Foveau, that was the intention, said the king severely, but you have wilfully deceitefully departed from the intention of the deceased, and I accordingly accept the interpretation of Monsieur Durant, which is the part you choose was one hundred and ninety; nine thousand livres; the other thousand goes to the church. The words are explicit Abbe Foveau; 'Such part as the reverence of Pere chooses to go to my son.'

Shelock builded of his pound of flesh by the

I now turn, sir, to the consideration of the papers and documents which have been printed. I will read first the letters of the President to Gen. Herrera, informing him that he had sent Mr. Sidell to Mexico. That letter, sir, is before us here. I will read it. [The letter was then read by Mr. H.] Listen to the conclusion of it: 'I pray God to have you in his holy keeping. Your friend, Jas. K. Polk.' What a pass! A pious President! He prays for his enemies; he commends him to God and his holy keeping; but for fear that God should

must be some doubt of its truth at home; but the President, in his message of the present year, ealls upon Congress to vote him men and money to aid him in carrying out a war, which he now says; Congress had declared to have begun by the act of Mexico. But I have been informed that many Senators voted against it under a protest. The news had reached us of the critical position of General Taylor, and we were induced to send him aid to extricate him. The war was foresolten; all heart that I intended no such course. to extricate him. The war was forgotten; all heart that I intended no such course. its consequences were lost sight of; Congress listened only to the calls of human sympathy, and they voted men and money for that purpose only. They never meant, sir, that Mex-ico should be conquered. The President in his message this year, tells us not that his object is to conquer a part of Mexico, but that he has no intention of prosecuting it to a complete conquest of that country. But we can put no faith in this assertion. He says that his object was to 'conquer a peace,' and in control out that conquer a peace,' will tell us, that you voted him men and mean

the term regulars or volunteers, then I will vote against that force. I will lend no aid to the further prosecution of this war. I think I can see an object in view, in having regulars.

Thomas Jefferson in 1891, and remained his vote against that force. I will lend no aid to the further prosecution of this war. I think I can see an object in view, in having regulars. the President wishes to deal with Mexico, like Aberdeen did with lim, in regard to the Oregon Territory. That is likely what he does want. The President sir, is very brave when we have a weak and disabled for; but, sir, when we were in danger of a war with England, he was very mack. Unfortunately, he did not get the blessing which the holy word

"That stormy joy which warriors feel,

In forman worthy of their steel." Why, Sir, on that occasion, the President, after agitating the country by his declarations ington correspondent of the N. Y. Mirror, of tide to the whole of Oregon, backed out of speaks thus of John Quincy Adams as he apit when the hour came, and left the matter to the Senate; and, that too, after refusing an ofpears at present in Congress:

Mr. Adams was already in his seat to-day. patriotism, we have got over the line, and were to a brighter and a better world. In them. They, in my judgment, amount to nothing the presence of one so venerable ing. I thank the Senote for the patience with and in his years, as he approches which they have listned to me I rose to perform my duty. It has been charged, that all who opposed the war were wanting in patriotism to that should soften the language of his political their country. I rose to give expression to my views. This charge reminds me of the derness and reverence, remark of a western man, who said, I went a-gainst the last war, and it made me unpopular; This, sir, is the case with some. lead us? Shall those who are to come after

his holy keeping; but for fear that God should time, this great truth, that wassecret the his holy keeping; but for fear that God should tion shall sow, the same shall they reap. I anot hear his prayer, he sends General Taylor gain thank the Senate for their attention, and to the Rio Grande to keep him from crossing will not trespass further upon their time. But You have heard the honeyed words with which he addressed President Herrera, while five months previously he had ordered Gen.—
Taylor to advance to the Rio Grande. What hypocracy! Sir if I had this Mexican War. Taylor to advance to the Rio Grande. What hypocracy! Sir if I had this Mexican War before twelve men, good and true, the first witness I would call would be the President of the United States; for no witness, having faith in his story, would repeat it over unnecessarily fourteen times. This obstinacy, in asserting that the war was by the act of Mexico, is strange, and, to my mind, shows that there must be some doubt of its truth at home; but the President, in his message of the present

The ayes and mays were ordered on the passage of the bill, when Mr. Jourson, of Maryland, moved that the Senate adjourn, with a view to reply to Mr. Hale, but at the suggestion of Mr. Cass, withdrew it, for the purpose of going into an executive session; when, after a short time pent therein, the Senate adjourned over to

From the Philadelphia North American.

ALBERT GALLATIN. There are still those who would sell the rth-right of our nation's glory for a mess of official pottage, and speak irreverently of age, to carry on the war, and you will ask me for grown grey in the service of the country. We what purpose. He will tell you that you gave cannot conceive how any American, with his him an army to go to Mexico, not to stand with folded arms, and perform sentry duty: but you meant they should lay waste that count is 68th year he sees proper to raise a warnheld to be patriotic to go for a war, when we get into it, right or wrong; and the President, at the last session, had officially declared all those opposed to his war as guilty of treason. Queen Elizabeth doubted the understanding and wisdom of the members of parliament, and advised them not to meddle with state affairs. So had our President doubted the patriotism of Congress. Mr. Hale argued that this doctrine of Presidential assumation of right or wrong and of Presidential assumation of right of the support of a volunteer company in the will say next year, when, perhaps, you will call upon him for the peace. In our schools at the east, we had a practice of requiring that boys should not only spell words, but that they also should give their definitions.

The Hon. Senator from Kentacky, (Air. Crittenden) a few days are suit by register. or, pending a war, was most pernicious. The policy upon this doctrine, however appears to be, that if we are in war, we must prosecute it, right or wrong. It is popular to keep it poing on, and to should give their definitions.

The Hon. Senator from Kentucky, (Air. this State, which he represented in the Legistron wrong. It is popular to keep it poing on, and to should give their definitions.

The Hon. Senator from Kentucky, (Air. this State, which he represented in the Legistron wrong. It is popular to keep it poing on, and to associate the resulting the policy of the army in the lowest properties of the army in the legistron ward to every thin the Legistron wrong. It is popular to keep it points and was elected to the United States Senate, but declared incligible, as he only became a citizen in 1785. From he would expect to be more popular than Gener-als Washington and Jackson together. War now any way. If there be any force not included in Congress, he was transferred to the cabinet of

instead of volunteers; it is to make war upon the tea and coffee pots of New England. The President wants a war to tax upon tea and coffee; and if the senator from Kentucky will Gallatin resigned, and negotiated the teaty of Gallatin resigned, and negotiated the treaty of a war which is so unjust, are to pursue? Some Senators, by a sort of argument I cannot comprehend, think that, while the war is unjust, they are bound to vote men and money, throwing the responding to the same should be something that the same should be the result of this war? No one can tell. The President I cannot see how means of this war? It appears to me sir, that the President on the same ticket with Mr. Craw-the President wishes to deal with Mexico, like ford as President, as the regular democratic

> promises the meck, for the verse is, 'blessed scoff and witlings and the butt of demagogues, are the meck, for they shall inherit the land,' where is virtue to seek its reward, and where The President, sir did not, on that occasion, is young manhood to look for the beacon light is play his pair iotism and courage which is now to guide it in the path of duty? Revered is a violent. He blustered and bragged, but I age at all times; but now surpassingly lovely and revered when it is crowned by the halo which enumates from a life possed in public usefulness and devotedness to country.

THE OLD MAN ELOQUENT.-The Wash-

trate admitted addoubt of our title. I refer to notwithstanding the violence of the storm; but this subject, sir, because it was a part of our every warm tint of life has vanished from his democracy at the east. We had gone for 54 venerable face, and a paleness of complexion, 40; and, as I have said, in the ardor of our almost luminious, betokens his near approach early to go for 54 49. But the letter of the upon him as he quietly sat there among the re-fresident to Mr. Parkenham, informing him of bust and bustling throng, with his keene eyes the determination of the President to abide still sparkling like diamonds in the snow, one the resolution of the Senate, came upon us loses for a moment, all particular remembran-like a thunderbolt. I listened, a few days ago, cas of the man, in silent reverence for the deto the speech of the Hon. Senator from South voted patriot and sage, who, full of years and Carolina (Mr. Calboum.) with great pleasure, bonors perseveres in the service of his country to and, I hope, with profit too. But, though no the very threshold of eternity. His intellect man estimates more highly than I do his wis-remains clear and vigorona, and his interest in dom and his ability as a state-sman, I must say I can see nothing in his resolutions. I would like to see them passed, however, but I must that the slightest shake would exhaust the lat. like to see them passed, however, but I must that the sigmest same would confess, I can see neither virtue or utility in golden grain of mortal life.—There is a sanctity confess, I can see neither virtue or utility in golden grain of one so venerable in wisdom in the presence of one so venerable in wisdo

> "The shore of that immortal sea Which brought us thither"

THE WASTE OF WAR - The New Orleans now I would go for this war, and for all wars; THE WASTE OF WAR - The New Original now I would go for this war, and for all wars; Bulletin states that the ride regiment which yes, even for war, pestilence and famine. Why should landed in Mexico 700 strong, is now reduced. Schators, who are opposed to the war, lend to only 250 men fit for service. The voltigeur their aid for it? Is it for popularity? I Regiment, under Col. Andrews, landed 650 hope not, sir. We are writing the history of our times. We are placing upon record the of whom 280 can now be mustered. The South footsteps of our course, from time to eternity. Carolina Regiment, which numbered upwards Whither do they tend, and where will they of 900, is almost destroyed, and can musus—those who are to fill our places—are they, ter but 150. Death, wounds, and disease ac-